

CRACKAJACK

10¢

NOVEMBER
No. 29

Bunnies

RED
RYDER

ELLERY
QUEEN

The
CRUSOES
WASH
TUBBS

GABBY
SCOOPS
The
OWL

DON
WINSLOW
BOB and BILL
The FLYING FORTRESS
AND MANY OTHERS



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THE OWL

by
Franks
Thomas

COPY, 1940, BY R. S. CALLENDER

A RING OF SABOTEURS STRIKES TERROR INTO THE NATION'S HEART! NOW THEY SEEK TO GAIN POSSESSION OF VALUABLE DEFENSE AND PREPAREDNESS SECRETS!! NICK TERRY, PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR BY DAY, THE OWL BY NIGHT, SCOURGE OF THE FORCES OF EVIL AND DARKNESS, DEFENDER OF RIGHT AND AVENGER OF WRONGS!!-AS A DUAL PERSONALITY, HE BATTLES FOR LAW AND ORDER AGAINST THE FORCES OF CRIME AND ANARCHY!!!



HELLO! HELLO! NICK TERRY.
-MITCHELL CARR SPEAKING!
-CAN YOU GET OVER HERE AT ONCE? -YES-YES- A DREADFUL THING!- SABOTAGE- YES I SAID SABOTAGE!!!
-IN TWENTY MINUTES?
-RIGHT!!

-AND IN NICK TERRY'S DUPLEX APARTMENT!

-TROUBLE AT THE BELFORD WORKS, MRS TERRY?

-JUST A SLIGHT CASE OF ALIENATION OF DOCUMENTS, SO!

-THESE, NICK, ARE THE PLANS THEY ARE SEARCHING FOR!!!

-AND WHICH THEY DID NOT GET!-VERY CLEVER CARR!-I'VE A HUNCH, THOUGH, THAT THEY'LL BE BACK FOR THEM!



THEY'LL STOP AT NOTHING TO GET THESE PLANS OF NEW RADIO-CONTROLLED AERIAL TORPEDOES WE'RE MAKING FOR THE GOVERNMENT!-THAT'S NOT ALL, THOUGH.
-THIS NEW TECHNICAL EQUIPMENT SPEEDS PRODUCTION!!!

YOU SAY YOU CAN TURN OUT TEN THOUSAND AERIAL TORPEDOES A DAY? AMAZING, CARR!-IMAGINE THE WORTH OF THE TECHNICAL EQUIPMENT PLANS ALONE, TO A FOREIGN POWER!!



MEANWHILE, IN THE LAIR OF THE SABOTEURS!!!

YOU FOOLS!!
- YOU BUNGLING IDIOTS, - THESE PLANS ARE WORTH-LESS!!

CHEEZT, CHIEF!
- WE DIDN'T KNOW!
- WE TOUGHT DEY WAS OR McCOY!!

YEAH!
- IT AIN'T OUR FAULT DAT CARR GUY FOOLED US, CHIEF!



GET THIS! THIS ORGANIZATION ABIDES NO BUNGLING!! TONIGHT WE RETURN TO GET THE RIGHT PLANS AT ANY COST!! - ANY COST!



-BACK IN THE APARTMENT OF NICK TERRY - PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR BY DAY, THE Owl BY NIGHT!!!

-HELLO - SOTO- IF I HAVE ANY CALLERS TONIGHT, TELL THEM I RETIRED EARLY! YES, AS USUAL I'M NOT TO BE DISTURBED. THAT'S RIGHT, SOTO, THE EARLY BIRD CATCHES THE WORMS!!



COMES MIDNIGHT!!

THE WEIRD COWLED FIGURE ESCALADES ONTO THE ROOF OF HIS PENTHOUSE APARTMENT!!!



- AND ROLLS THE OWL PLANE FROM ITS SECRET HANGAR!!!



NOW FOR A MIDNIGHT JAUNT OVER THE BELFORD GROUNDS!!

INTO THE NIGHT FLIES THE Owl!



THE SABOTAGE RING STRIKES WITH BOLD DARING AND FIERCE RAPIDITY!!!

AH! -ACTIVITY ON THE BELFORD GROUNDS!! -LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO START CATCHING WORMS RIGHT NOW!!



SURRENDER THE PLANS PEACEFULLY, CARR - OR MUST WE OBTAIN THEM FROM YOU BY TORTURE?

TURN OVER THE PLANS TO THE CHIEF, OR YOU'LL BE TURN IN' OVER IN YOUR GRAVE!!

YOU'LL NEVER GET THEM WHILE I'M ALIVE!! - THIS NATION'S SAFETY IS IN MY HANDS!!



THE OWL



THE OWL

THE POLICE ARRIVE ON THE SCENE!!!

-SORRY I CAN'T STAY FOR THE PARTY BOYS! BUT I'LL BE BACK WITH SOME PRIZE PACKAGES FOR YOU!!

SURROUND THE BUILDINGS!! -DON'T LET THE OWL GET AWAY!!

HEY, CHIEF! -LOOK -MITCHELL CARR'S DEAD!!

BELLE WAYNE, ACE REPORTER FOR THE 'NEW YORK EAGLE' AND FINANCE G' NICK TERRY COVERS THE STORY FOR HER PAPER!!!

"BELLE, WHAT MAKES YOU SO CERTAIN THE OWL DIDN'T MURDER MITCHELL CARR??"

"ONLY A HALF-DOZEN THINGS, CHIEF! HOW ABOUT THE SEDAN FULL OF GUNMEN THAT ALMOST CRASHED US DOWN THE ROAD? AND ALL THESE GUNS ON THE FLOOR CAN'T BE LONG TO THE OWL!"

"-BESIDES, THE OWL NEVER WORKED AGAINST THE POLICE. YOU KNOW THAT CHIEF - S-A-R-R-Y! -WHAT'S THIS??"

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE CASE, BELLE?

"-NICK GOT A CALL FROM CARR THIS MORNING! IT'S SABOTAGE, PURE AND UNADULTERATED! -AND THERE'S A WOMAN IN THIS SOME-HOW! -SO LONG CHIEF! THANKS FOR THE SCOOP!"

WHAT CONNECTION IS THERE BETWEEN THE SILKEN KERCHIEF AND CARR'S MURDER??"

"-THAT COAT OF ARMS ON THE KERCHIEF - I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE - BUT WHERE? -? -??? -HM-M-M-M!!

AT THE HOME OF BARBARA BELFORD

-THE NEWSPAPER ACCOUNT OF MISTER MITCHELL'S UNTIMELY DEMISE, MISS BARBARA - MAY I HAVE THE EVENING OFF??"

THANK YOU, THOR - YES, YOU MAY LEAVE NOW!!

MITCHELL!! - YOUR OBSTINACY WAS YOUR DOWNFALL!!

NEW YORK EAGLE
OWL TANGLES WITH MITCHELL CARR ASSASSINS
 ACE WOMAN DEVELOPED TO TAKE UPON YOUR REVENGE
 ...
 ...
 ...

THOR IS LOSING NO TIME LEAVING HERE!! - I WONDER HOW MUCH HE KNOWS!!? - I THINK I WILL FOLLOW HIM!!

BARBARA TRAILS THOR TO A WATER FRONT WAREHOUSE!!!

SO - THAT'S IT! - NOW BACK HOME FOR A MORE CONVENIENT CHANGE OF COSTUME!!



THE OWL

BACK AT THE BELFORD MANSION



NOW - DOWN TO THE CELLAR FOR ONE MORE LITTLE ITEM!!



DONE! -MY REVENGE SHALL BE COMPLETE!!



OUTSIDE - AN UNWELCOME ONLOOKER!!!



UNKNOWN TO BELLE, THE OWL HAS PAINTED THE ROOF OF HER CAR WITH A SPECIAL PREPARATION, LUMINOUS WHEN SEEN THROUGH THE FILTERS IN HIS FLYING GOGGLES

THE OWL SPOTS BELLE'S CAR ON THE HIGHWAY BELOW!



BELLE OVERTAKES BARBARA'S CAR AT THE WATERFRONT, ONLY TO FIND IT EMPTY!!



LET ME GO!! -LET ME GO!!!
-WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?!





SHE WAS SNOOPIN' AROUND!! - I THINK SHE'S A REPORTER FOR THE "EAGLE"!

WHAT DO WE DO WIT' HER, CHIEF??

SHE MUST DIE! - TIE HER UP!! - TONIGHT WE'LL FIRE THE WAREHOUSE - AND LEAVE HER TO PERISH IN THE FLAMES!! HA-KA-HA HA!



THE SPECTATORS ARE TAKEN BY SURPRISE!!

GOOD EVENING, GENTLEMEN! - AM I INTRUDING??!

- JUMPIN' CRIMINIES!! - GRAB HER!!

WHO ARE YOU? - WHAT DO YOU WANT?



NEVER MIND WHO I AM! - ONE MOVE AND YOU'RE A DEAD MAN!! - NOW - I'VE COME TO STRIKE A BARGAIN WITH YOU!!

NAME YOUR TERMS!



WHAT ARE THOSE PAPERS??

- THE PLANS OF THE BELFORD ACCELERATED PRODUCTION EQUIPMENT! - THEY'RE YOURS, IF YOU LET ME SHARE POWER WITH YOU!!



THESE ARE THE GENUINE PLANS!! - GENUINE!

AS A FURTHER TOKEN OF MY GOOD INTENTIONS, - MY GUN IS YOURS!

HEY! - DAT DAME'S LOONEY!



THE TABLES ARE TURNED!

- MY DEEPEST THANKS FOR THE PLANS - YOU ARE TOO NERVEY, MY DEAR! - BUT THIS ORGANIZATION IS ACCEPTING NO NEW MEMBERS RIGHT NOW!

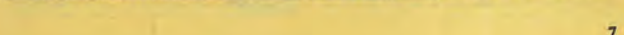
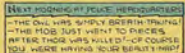
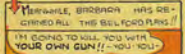


DOWN THROUGH THE SKYLIGHT CRASHES THE OWL!!

NOT SO FAST DOWN THERE!

WHAT!! - AGAIN?

LOOK OUT!! - THE OWL!!



RED RYDER

SYNOPSIS

WHILE RED RYDER GOES TO WARN CAPT. MENDEZ, YAQUI JOE ESCAPES FROM LITTLE BEAVER AND RAQUEL

COPR. BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

MISS RAQUEL! WAKUM UP!
YAQUI--- HIM GET AWAY!



IT NO USE--- YAQUI,
HIM ESCAPE IN BLACK
DARKNESS--- IT ALL
MY FAULT--- ME
GO TO SLEEPUM!



ME FAILUM RED RYDER
AGAIN--- WHAT HIM
SAY WHEN HIM
RETURN?



LITTLE BEAVER/RAQUEL/ WHERE'S YAQUI JOE?



HIM JUST
ESCAPE, RED
RYDER!

DON'T BE TOO
ANGRY WEETH
US, HANDSOME.
WE FALL
ASLEEP!

I RECKON YOU WERE
TIRED, BUT THIS IS
GONNA BE A BIG
DISAPPOINTMENT TO
CAPTAIN MENDEZ!



YAQUI KNEW I SENT FOR TH' CAPTAIN,
AND MAY TRY TO KILL HIM IN DEVIL'S
GORGE--- COME ON!



IN ANSWER TO RED RYDER'S CALL,
CAPTAIN MENDEZ GALLOPS INTO DEVIL'S
GORGE.



RED RYDER



RED RYDER



IT'S TOO LATE TO WARN YOUR SOLDIERS OF YAQUI'S PLAN OF ATTACK... BUT I KNOW ONE HILL TOP OVER THE TRAIL THAT ISN'T FORTIFIED!



WHILE DOWN IN A GORGE, CAPTAIN MENDEZ' LOYAL SOLDIERS LEAD THE MILLION-DOLLAR GOLD PACK TRAIN, UNAWARE THAT YAQUI BANDITS SURROUND THEM...

AS YAQUI JOE AND HIS BANDITS LAY IN AMBUSH TO ROD THE GOLD TRAIN GUARDED BY CAPTAIN MENDEZ, SOLDIERS, RED RYDER LEADS LITTLE BENER, RAQUEL AND THE CAPTAIN TO A LEDGE OVERLOOKING THE TRAIL.



YAQUI JOE AND HIS CUTTHROATS ARE WELL CONCEALED ABOVE THAT TRAIL, CAPTAIN MENDEZ!



WHY CAN NOT WE SHOOT TO WARN MY SOLDIERS, RED RYDER?



NO! OUR ONLY CHANCE OF SAVING YOUR MEN AND THE GOLD SHIPMENT IS TO CAPTURE YAQUI JOE BEFORE HE CAN SIGNAL ATTACK!



WAY HERE! ALONE... MESSIE I CAN GET TO HIM!



AND ALONE... MESSIE THEY KEELE YOU!



YAQUI... THE SOLDIERS WEEETH THE MILLION BEN GOLD HAVE ARRIVE... SHALL WE ATTACK NOW?



NO! WAIT UNTIL THEY ARE BELOW ME!



GO BACK TO YOUR POST! I FIRE PEESTOL AS SIGNAL!

S1. SENOR!



THEN... RED RYDER... YOUVE GOT TO STOP YAQUI FROM FIRING THAT PISTOL!

RED RYDER





RED RYDER

NOW--GLIDE OVER THE CLIFF!

I HAVE MANY BANDIDOS--- YOU WHEEL NOT GET AWAY WEEH THEES!

THAT REMAINS TO BE SEEN!

I'M NOT BARGAINING WITH YOU, YAQUI JOE! I'M TURNING YOU OVER TO THE MEXICAN AUTHORITIES--- DEAD OR ALIVE!!

YAQUI JOE'S BANDIDOS HAVE MY SOLDIERS SURROUNDED WE ARE ALL TRAPPED--- RED RYDER CANNOT HELP US NOW!

YOU'RE RIDIN' UP THAT CANNON, YAQUI, WITH THIS WHITE FLAG TIED 'TO YOUR BACK!

MESSE I BE KEELED BEFORE MY BANDIDOS SEE ME!

AT THE LOWER END OF THE CANNON, RED RYDER WORKS FAST

THAT'S THE CHANCE YOU'RE TAKING--- GET GOIN', HORSE!

NOW---I'LL WAIT HERE---GOT A MUNCH WE'LL HAVE PEDRO TO RECHON WITH WHEN 'BY FIRIN' STOPS!

CAPTAIN MENDEL? LOOKUM!! YAQUI JOE--- HIM BURRENDER!

BUENO! EET BEES THE WORK OF OUR FRIEND RED RYDER!



STOP FIRING, PEDRO! YAQUI SURRENDERS! WAIVES WHITE FLAG!

THE CURSED RED-HAIRED GRINGO DEED THAT-- WE ARE WHIPPED!



OUR BANDIT ARMY EES NOW DEMORALIZED WEEETH EETS LEADER CAPTURED--- QUIEK--- WE ESCAPE OR EETS THE FIRING SQUAD!



NO YOU DONT, PEDRO! YOU'RE ALL GOING BACK TO YAQUI JOE --- AND THE SOLDIERS!



HERE'S PEDRO AND THE OTHER YAQUI JOE BANDIT LIEUTENANTS, CAPTAIN MENDEZ!

RED RYDER!



AMIGO MIO --- ALL MEXICO WEEB BE PROUD OF YOU FOR STOPPING YAQUI JOE'S REIGN OF TERROR!



AND NOW, SENOR RYDER-- WEEE YOU AND LITTLE BEAVER WILL WEEENESS THE EXECUTION OF THEES BANDIDOS!

NO, CAPTAIN MENDEZ! WEEE! ESCORT MISS RAQUEL BACK 'O TOWN-- AND MERBE-- FINISH OUR DANCE THAT PEDRO INTERRUPTED!

BE SURE TO
 READ
RED RYDER
 IN THE
 NEXT ISSUE



AFTER THEIR ESCAPE FROM THE SUBTERRANEAN RIVER, THE CRUSOES MAKE SEVERAL TRIPS TO THE CAVE TO GET THE TREASURE AND THE SUITS OF ARMOR THEY HAVE DISCOVERED.



H'M—NO FLAG! I DON'T
LIKE THE LOOKS OF IT!
THERE'S SOMETHING
QUEER GOING ON!



PULL AND I'LL GO DOWN TO THE
BEACH TO INVESTIGATE. DON'T LEAVE
THE PALISADES—AND DON'T MAKE ANY
NOISE! WE MUST KEEP OUT OF
SIGHT FOR THE PRESENT!



GOSH, THEY
LOOK TOUGH!
AND LOOK AT
THOSE KNIVES!

WELL, YOU SWABS,
WE'RE HERE AT LAST!
NOW FOR THE
TREASURE!



THE CRUSOES



THERE'S BEEN A LANDSLIDE BUT THIS IS THE SPOT ALL RIGHT START DIGGING!



THE TREASURE'S GONE! BLAST IT—SOMEBODY'S BEAT US TO IT!

MASTER—SEE HERE!



—AND RECENTLY! THE EARTH'S NOT DRY YET—THE THIEVING SONS O' SATAN MUST STILL BE ON THE ISLAND! AND WE'LL GET 'EM!



YOUR GROUP HOWAI, GO NORTH—YOUR GROUP MTLING! GO SOUTH THE REST OF YOU FOLLOW ME! WE'LL COMB EVERY INCH OF THIS ISLAND!



THEY'RE A MUR-DEAROUS CREW, RALLI DASH! BACK TO THE HOUSE—TAKE EVERYONE TO THE UNDERGROUND ABER AND LAY LOW TILL YOU HEAR FROM ME!

OHAY, DAD! — AND BE CAREFUL PLEASE!



A MOMENT LATER

MASTER BE VERY GLAD TO SEE YOU! FORWARD MARCH—AN NO *PLUNNEE BEEZINSS!



SO YOU'RE ALL ALONE ON THIS ISLAND, EH? A SWEET YARN! YOU'D BETTER COME CLEAN IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU!

I TELL YOU—I'M ALL ALONE—AND I KNOW NOTHING OF YOUR TREASURE!



A TOUGH GUY! WELL, WE'VE MADE TOUGHER MEN TALK! THUMB HIM UP!

THE CRUSOES

REALIZING HE IS IN THE HANDS OF A RUTHLESS BUNCH OF CUTTHROATS, AND FEARING THAT THEY WOULD DESTROY HIM AND HIS FAMILY ONCE THEY HAD THE TREASURE, JOHN MAINTAINS HIS STORY.



TOUGH—YOU AMERICANS! BUT YOU'LL TALK— THIS IS JUST A SAMPLE!

YOUR MOUTH SOON OPEN!



WHEN HE'S READY TO TALK, DOBO, CUT HIM DOWN, UNTIL THEN—



POOR MISTAH CRUSOE! I GOTTA STOP DAT! AHIM SHO' GLAD PAUL DONE TOL' ME TO COME AN' LOOK 'ROUN' FO' HIM!



SHO' HOPE AH DONT HAVE TO USE THIS GUN—IT'D BRING BACK THE WHOLE GANG PLENTY QUICK!



OO-H!



GOTTA MAKE SHO' HE'S OUT! YOU'LL BE FREE IN A MINUTE MISTAH CRUSOE!

THE CRUSOES



THE CRUSOES

SH-NO SPEAK! ME JUST RE-
COGNIZE YOU. MAYBE YOU
NO REMEMBER SUMBA,
BUT YOU SAVE SUMBA'S
LIFE ON SHIP BLUE STAR
FIVE YEAR AGO- NOW
I PAY BACK.
GO QUICK!



WAY-YOU DOUBLE-
CROSSIN' MALAY
SWAB!



TAKE THAT, YOU
TREACHEROUS DOG!



CRITICALLY WOUNDED
SUMBA STAGGERS THROUGH
THE DENSE JUNGLE.



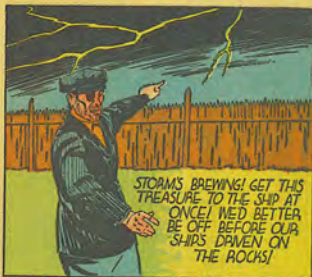
THE MURDEROUS CREW WHILE
LOOKING FOR THE ESCAPED
CAPTIVES, DISCOVER
THE PALISADE.

MASTER-
LOOK!



THE EARTH'S FRESH HERE!
I'LL WAGER MY SOUL IT
COVERS THE TREASURE
CHEST. START DIGGIN',
YOU SWABS!

THE CRUSOES





AND SO ANOTHER THRILLING EPISODE IN OUR FRIENDS LIVES COMES TO A CLOSE...
 READ
THE CRUSOES
 IN NEXT MONTH'S
CRACKAJACK FUNNIES!

THE ADVENTURES OF **ELLERY QUEEN**

COPR., 1940, BY R. S. CALLENDER

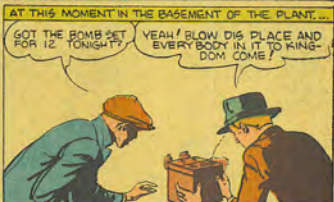


A LARGE MID-WESTERN CHEMICAL PLANT HAS JUST RECEIVED A BIG GOVERNMENT MUNITIONS ORDER THE WORK IS NOW UNDER WAY.....



WELL, JIM... BEGINNING TONIGHT THE PLANT GOES ON A TWENTY-FOUR HOUR SHIFT!

GOOD... NOW, TOO, MY SON'S GET JOB, NO?



AT THIS MOMENT IN THE BASEMENT OF THE PLANT...

GOT THE BOMB SET FOR 12 TONIGHT?

YEAH! BLOW DIS PLACE AND EVERY BODY IN IT TO KINGDOM COME!



THE BOMB EXPLODES, KILLING AND INJURING HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE, DEMOLISHING THE PLANT.



EL, DID YOU SEE THIS? ANOTHER MUNITIONS PLANT BLOWN TO BITS!

IF THEY CRACK ONE OF THOSE BOMBINGS, THEY'LL SOLVE THEM ALL. I'M SURE ONE SABOTAGE RING IS BEHIND THEM!

ELLERY QUEEN

ELLERY, YOU COULD CRACK THAT RING!

MAYBE, DAD IT'S MY DUTY TO MY COUNTRY TO TRY ANYWAY!



ELLERY STARTS HIS INVESTIGATION DISGUISED AS A LABORER IN THE WRECKAGE OF THE BOMBED PLANT



WORK HERE LONG, BUDDY?

WHAT'S IT TO YER?

LATER IN THE OFFICE OF THE PRINCIPAL OF THE PLANT



...AND I'VE NARROWED IT DOWN TO THESE FOUR MEN.... MR. BRYAN

GOOD WORK, QUEEN, MY COMPANY AND THE GOVERNMENT WILL BE INDEBTED TO YOU FOR LIFE IF YOU CAN BREAK UP THIS RING!

THIS TIME SHEET TELLS ME WHAT MEN SHOULD HAVE BEEN IN THE PLANT AND WEREN'T..... WHEN THE EXPLOSION TOOK PLACE.....

FINE.... LET'S GO QUESTION YOUR SUSPECTS.....



THERE'S ONE OF THEM NOW !!

STAY! COME OVER! HERE





STAY AS NIGHT WATCHMAN YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN IN THE PLANT WHEN THE BLAST WENT OFF WHY WERENT YOU?

WHAPP
WAS A LITTLE LATE...LITTLE LUCKY EH?

HMM...M...



THESE ARE THE OTHER THREE

YOU MEN ESCAPED THE BLAST?... HOW?

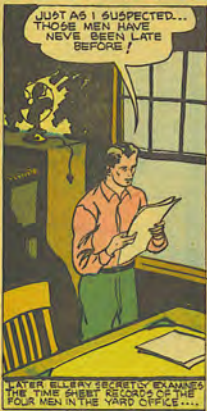
...LUCKY...MR BRYAN WE WAS LATE

A FIGURE SUDDENLY SEPARATES FROM THE SHADOWS!



WELL, QUEEN, THAT'S THAT! WE CAN'T PROVE THEY'RE GUILTY JUST BECAUSE THEY'RE LUCKY SO I GUESS IT'S JUST A CLOSED CASE.

IT DOES SEEM HOPELESS, DOESN'T IT?



JUST AS I SUSPECTED... THOSE MEN HAVE NEVER BEEN LATE BEFORE!

LATER ELLERY SECRETLY EXAMINES THE TIME SHEET RECORDS OF THE FOUR MEN IN THE YARD OFFICE....



HIS GUN GOES OFF! ELLERY WHIRLS IN THE NICK OF TIME AND ATTACKS.....

ELLERY QUEEN

THEY FIGHT DESPERATELY.....

ELLERY'S FOOT SLIPS.... HE FALLS! HIS ATTACKER PINS HIM DOWN AND RAISES HIS GUN FOR A CRUSHING BLOW

AS THE BLOW DESCENDS, ELLERY KICKS OUT UDDERTS HIS ATTACKER.....



..... THEN JUMPS TO HIS FEET AND KNOCKS THE MAN OUT



SO! ONE OF MY HUNCHES WAS RIGHT. IT'S LUKE STAK!



THERE HE GOES... GET HIM BEFORE HE FINDS OUT THE SECRET OF THE SABOTAGE RING

ELLERY QUEEN

THREE DESPERATE MEN CLOSE IN ON ELLERY WHO IS HURRYING TOWARDS THE EXECUTIVE OFFICES TO GET FINAL PROOF TO COMPLETE THE CASE



ELLERY HAVING REACHED ONE OF THE OFFICES IS ATTACKED BY THE THREE MEN.....



ELLERY TWISTS AND HITS A CRUSHING BLOW.....



USING HIS FIRST ATTACKER AS A CLUB HE KICKS ANOTHER



WITH ONE BLOW ELLERY TAKES CARE OF HIS THIRD ANTAGONIST



NOW THAT I'VE GOT YOU ALL SAFE UNDER ONE ROOF I'M GOING AFTER THE PROOF THAT WILL CONVICT YOU AND YOUR LEADER.... YOU SEE..... I KNOW WHO YOUR LEADER IS.....!!



STOP!

ELLERY KNOWS WHO THE LEADER OF THE SABOTAGE GANG IS..... MAYBE YOU DO TOO! BUT IF YOU'RE NOT SURE GO BACK OVER THE PICTURES AND SEE IF YOU CAN PUT YOUR FINGER ON THE LEADER.....

GOOD LUCK....

ELLERY QUEEN

MR. BRYAN HOW ARE YOU? ... PLEASE MEET ME IN YOUR OFFICE IN THE EXECUTIVE BUILDING IMMEDIATELY.... IT'S IMPORTANT!



A LITTLE LATER

HOW'D YOU GET INTO MY OFFICE, QUEEN?

I'LL EXPLAIN THAT LATER, MR. BRYAN, BUT YOU'LL BE GLAD TO KNOW I'VE CAPTURED THE SABOTAGE RING AND DISCOVERED THEIR LEADER!



YOU... YOU'VE WHAT?

THOSE MEN WERE LATE JUST ONCE, SINCE THEY'VE WORKED HERE THE DAY OF THE EXPLOSION, I CHECKED THEIR TIME CARDS



THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN THE FIRST THING FOR YOU TO HAVE DONE, BRYAN.

I.... I..... DIDN'T THINK..... ANYWAY SO WHAT?



SO, BECAUSE YOU THE ONE MAN WHO SHOULD HAVE CHECKED THE TIME CARDS AND TIME SHEETS AND DIDN'T AROUSE MY SUSPICIONS, I SEARCHED YOUR OFFICE AND FOUND THESE CODE PAPERS WHICH I AM SURE WILL CONVICT YOU!



YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME
OW-W-W-W-W!!!



IT'S A SHAME WHEN A RESPECTED CITIZEN TAKES MONEY FROM A FOREIGN NATION TO DEFEAT THE PURPOSE OF HIS OWN COUNTRY.



READ THE NEXT THRILLING ADVENTURE OF "ELLERY QUEEN"

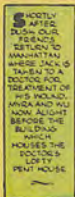
IN THE NEXT ISSUE

Myra North

SPECIAL NURSE

BY RAY THOMPSON
AND CHARLES COLL

MYRA AND JACK ARE ASTONISHED TO LEARN THAT THE ROBBING "EMBARCADERO" IS ONE OF THEIR OLDEST ENEMIES, THE NOTORIOUS INTERNATIONAL CHARACTER KNOWN AS HYSTER.



Myra North

SPECIAL NURSE

by
RAY THOMPSON
and
CHARLES COLL
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

MYRA HAS GRATEFULLY CONSENTED TO BE THE GUEST OF DR. WU, WHO LIVES IN A FINE HOUSE ATOP A LOFTY MANHATTAN SKYSCRAPER. SHE IS HOPEFUL OF CATCHING UP ON SOME MUCH-NEEDED SLEEP...



AND AT THAT VERY MINUTE, THE MAN IN QUESTION BOLDLY ENTERS A GLOOMY LOFT BUILDING IN A DREBEDED SECTION OF LOWER MANHATTAN.



CONTINUED

STRATOSPHERE

JIM and his

FLYING FORTRESS

COPR., 1940, BY
R. S. CALLENDER

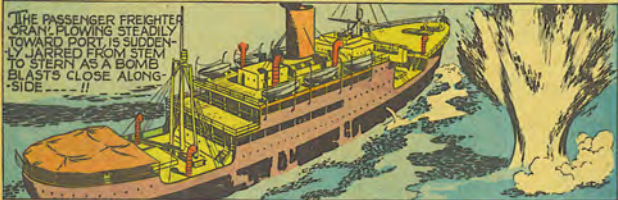
RANGE FINDER
BRIDGE
50 CAL. MACH.
-INE GUNS
PILOT'S PIT
8-INCH GUN
MACHINE GUNS

NAVIGATION, CHART ROOM -
RADIO ROOM
OBSERVATION DECK
CREW'S QUARTERS
OIL BURNING DIESEL MOTORS
HELICOPTER
TWIN MACHINE GUNS
JIM'S SMALL PLANE
(UNDERSIDE OF WING
OPENS TO EXIT OR PICK
UP PLANE)

6-INCH GUN
MACHINE GUNS
STERN OBSERVATION
DINING ROOM, LOUNGE
GALLEY
8-INCH GUN
6-INCH GUN
FUEL TANKS

A. M. Williams

THE PASSENGER FREIGHTER
GRAN, FLOWING STEADILY
TOWARD PORT, IS SUDDENLY
JARRED FROM STEM
TO STERN AS A BOMB
BLASTS CLOSE ALONG
-SIDE --- !!



WE'RE BEING ATTACKED...AND WE'RE
NOT EVEN ARMED...THE DEVILS...IF
I COULD GET MY HANDS ON THEM !!



THIS IS LIKE SHOOTING CLAY
PIGEONS, EH... ONLY MORE
FUN, -- HA-HA





THE STEAMER'S FATE IS SEALED AS A BOMB BLASTS A HOLE IN HER SIDE !!



SEND OUT AN S-D-S... WE'RE SINKING... FAST...! SWING OUT THE LIFE-BOATS

AYE, AYE, SIR



A GOOD JOB, KARL... WE'LL CIRCLE UNTIL SHE GOES DOWN, EH



THE STRICKEN SHIP SETTLES RAPIDLY WHILE HER CREW AND PASSENGERS SCRAMBLE FOR THE LIFEBOATS AND RAFTS —

THE FLYING FORTRESS

HOWEVER, THE RADIO OPERATOR COURAGEOUSLY STICKS TO HIS POST



I'LL NEVER GET OUT OF THIS, BUT I CAN SAVE THE OTHERS

STRATOSPHERE JIM IS THE FIRST TO HEAR THE APPEAL FOR AID —

THE OTHER SHIPS WON'T ANSWER... THEY'D GIVE AWAY THEIR POSITIONS AND MIGHT BE SUNK...

WELL, HARRY... WE'LL HEAD FOR THE 'ORAN' 'N' DO WHAT WE CAN



IT'S LUCKY WE WERE CRUISING DOWN OFF THE COAST... WE'LL BEAT THE OTHER SHIPS THERE BY A FEW HOURS



THERE'S SMOKE AHEAD HARRY! THAT MUST BE THE 'ORAN'... SHE HASN'T SUNK YET



...AND MEANWHILE, THE ENEMY BOMBER CONTINUES TO CIRCLE THE BURNING WRECK

AH, HEINRICK -- OUR SECOND VICTORY TO-DAY. NOT BAD, HEH!

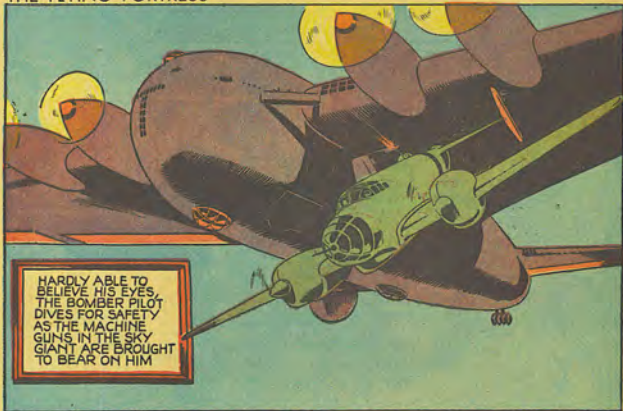


CARL! CARL! ABOVE US... A GIANT PLANE... LOOK!

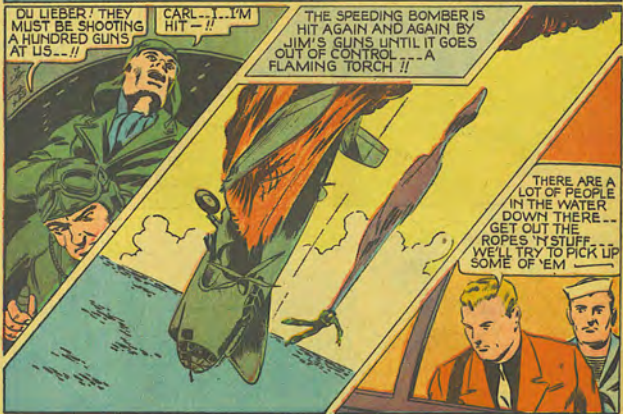


OH-HO... SO THE VULTURES STILL HANG ABOVE THEIR PREY... MAN OUR MACHINE GUNS !!





HARDLY ABLE TO BELIEVE HIS EYES, THE BOMBER PILOT DIVES FOR SAFETY AS THE MACHINE GUNS IN THE SKY GIANT ARE BROUGHT TO BEAR ON HIM



DU LIEBER! THEY MUST BE SHOOTING A HUNDRED GUNS AT US...!!

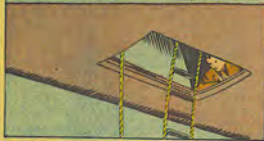
CARL...I...I'M HIT...!!

THE SPEEDING BOMBER IS HIT AGAIN AND AGAIN BY JIM'S GUNS UNTIL IT GOES OUT OF CONTROL...A FLAMING TORCH !!

THERE ARE A LOT OF PEOPLE IN THE WATER DOWN THERE... GET OUT THE ROPES 'N' STUFF... WE'LL TRY TO PICK UP SOME OF 'EM

THE FLYING FORTRESS

FROM PORTS ON THE UNDERSIDE OF THE SKY GIANT, ROPES AND ROPE LADDERS ARE LOWERED AS THE PLANE HOVERS OVER THE WATER THRU THE USE OF HER HELICOPTERS



WE CAN PICK UP SEVENTY-FIVE PEOPLE... THE REST WILL HAVE TO REMAIN IN THE LIFE-BOATS



GOSH... DID YA EVER SEE SUCH A GIANT

IT'S ALMOST AS BIG AS OUR SHIP

GIVE ME THE BINOCULARS, HARRY. THERE'S A FIGHT GOING ON IN THE WATER DOWN THERE



I'LL BE DARNED! SOME OF THE SHIP'S CREW HAVE CAUGHT THE PILOT OF THE ENEMY PLANE WE SHOT DOWN---

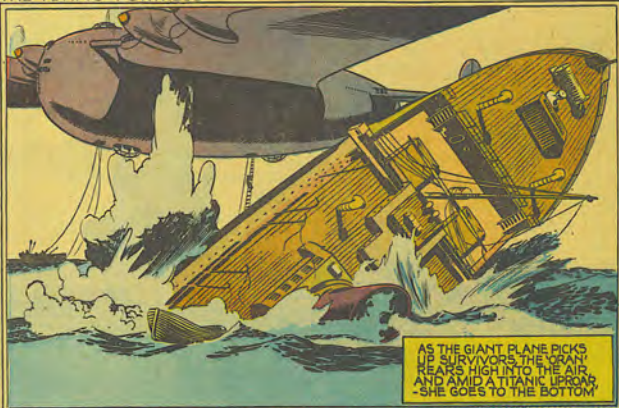


THE 'ORAN'S' CAPTAIN ALSO SEES THE STRUGGLE



LET ME HAVE HIM, BOYS... I WANT TO GET MY HANDS ON 'IM...JES' FOR A MINUTE!!

NEIN, NEIN

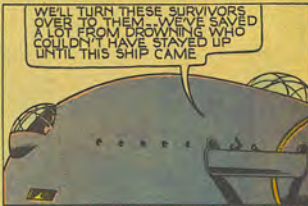


AS THE GIANT PLANE PICKS UP SURVIVORS, THE ORAN REARS HIGH INTO THE AIR, AND AMID A TITANIC UPROAR - SHE GOES TO THE BOTTOM!



LOOK, HARRY. HERE COMES ANOTHER BOAT

YEAH LOOKS LIKE A PATROL SHIP



WE'LL TURN THESE SURVIVORS OVER TO THEM-- WE'VE SAVED A LOT FROM DROWNING WHO COULDN'T HAVE STAYED UP UNTIL THIS SHIP CAME



THE PATROL SHIP COMES IN FAST... A JOY TO THE EYES OF ALL THOSE STILL IN THE WATER

FOLLOW THIS EXCITING STORY IN YOUR NEXT ISSUE

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